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DAREDEVIL

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212

NOV



THERE HE IS, GENTLEMEN--
AND LADY...

DESTROY
HIM!

Stan Lee presents **DAREDEVIL**
in

LIES



STORY

PENCILS

INKS

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AND INTRODUCING
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BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOUR BOSS, HERE, IS AN ANGEL. THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M ON YOUR SIDE. IT ONLY MEANS THE KING-PIN'S THE LESSER EVIL-- FOR NOW.



I'M NOT YOUR FRIEND.



AND WHEN THIS IS DONE, I'M COMING AFTER YOU-- EVERY ONE OF YOU. I'M MAKING THAT MY TOP PRIORITY.



WE KNOW WHERE WE STAND.



MEANWHILE...

T'WOMIBAH.

SPEAK ENGLISH.



THE BODY OF THE WOMAN...WE GET RID OF?



THE VIKAH WILL TAKE CARE OF HER.



ICE CREAM, KING MICAH.

AH.







IT'S JUST THAT... MICAH SYNN KIDNAPPED ME AND ANOTHER WOMAN-- I THOUGHT AT THE TIME SHE WAS VANESSA, THE KINGPIN'S WIFE, BUT NOW I'M NOT SURE...



THEY TIED US UP UNDER A LOT OF SHARP STAKES AND THEY WERE GOING TO...

...TO MURDER US WHEN DAREDEVIL INTERVENED. THE PERSON I KNEW AS VANESSA... SHE HELPED ME GET AWAY BUT AS WE WERE GETTING ON THE ELEVATOR SHE...



THEY THREW A SPEAR INTO HER. I WATCHED HER DIE...



THANK YOU, BECKY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I REALIZE THAT SOME OF YOU CONSIDER MICAH SYNN TO BE SOME SORT OF NOBLE SAVAGE-- SOME KIND OF MODERN-DAY TARZAN. BELIEVE ME, HE IS NOT.



I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S BECAUSE HE AND HIS FOLLOWERS LIVED ON THAT AFRICAN MOUNTAIN-- IN THAT TOTALLY HARSH ENVIRONMENT-- OR BECAUSE OF A NATURAL INCLINATION TO EVIL-- AND THE REASON ISN'T IMPORTANT.



WHAT MATTERS IS THAT MICAH SYNN IS TOTALLY CORRUPT AND...

LIES!



THAT'S NOT TRUE... ANY OF IT!



THEN FRANKLIN NELSON WENT ON TO ALLEGE THAT HE OVERHEARD MATTHEW MURDOCK AND MS. BLAKE PLANNING TO LIE BECAUSE MICAH SYNN HAD NOT AGREED TO A LARGER FEE.



THE WEATHER AFTER THIS--

DID I DO WELL?

YES.



AND, ACROSS MANHATTAN...

NO GOOD.



I'VE BEEN TRYING THE BLOSSOM TECHNIQUE FOR FORTY MINUTES AND IT ISN'T WORKING. I CAN'T CONCENTRATE. I CAN'T CALM MYSELF.



EH--? SOMEONE'S COMING.



FOOTSTEPS ARE FAMILIAR--



--AS IS THE AFTERSHAVE. IT'S FOGGY.



R-RING



NO. I WON'T ANSWER. HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SAY ANYTHING I WANT TO HEAR.





NO HEAT COMING FROM
THE WINDOW. SUN'S
GONE DOWN.



IT'S
TIME.

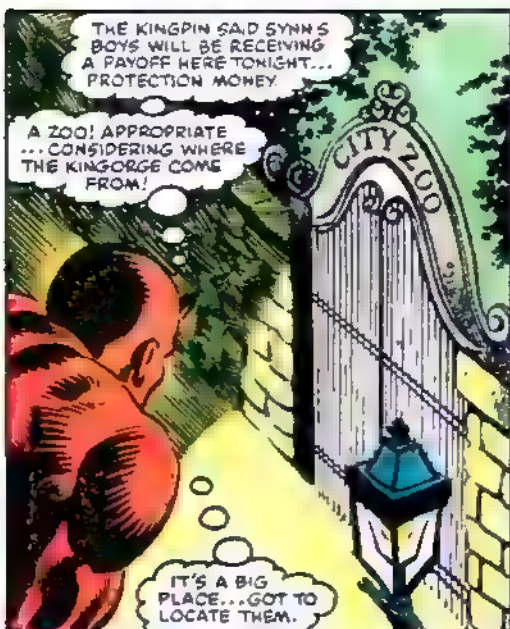
NOW, MOVING. HE FORGETS. AND
GLIDES THROUGH THE CITY THAT
IS A PART OF HIS SOUL.

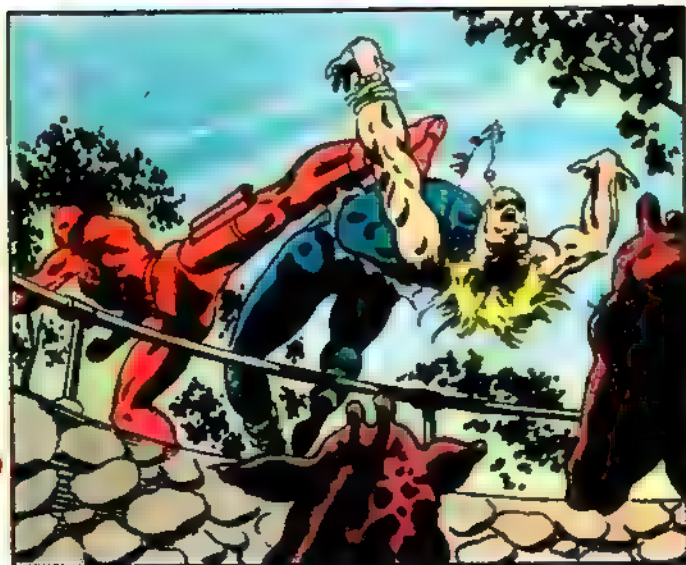
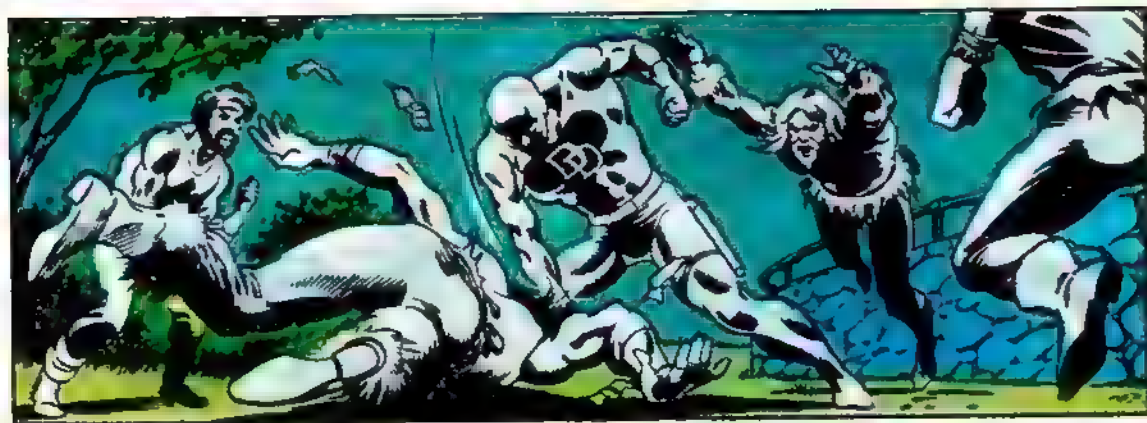
SENSE IMPRESSIONS—TASTES, SMELLS, SOUNDS,
EVEN PRESENCES. THE CHANGING OF WARM TO
COOL, THE PLAY OF BREEZE PRICKLING HIS SKIN—
THESE GIVE HIM EVERYTHING HE NEEDS TO
KNOW AND FILL HIM WITH A SUBTLE JOY.

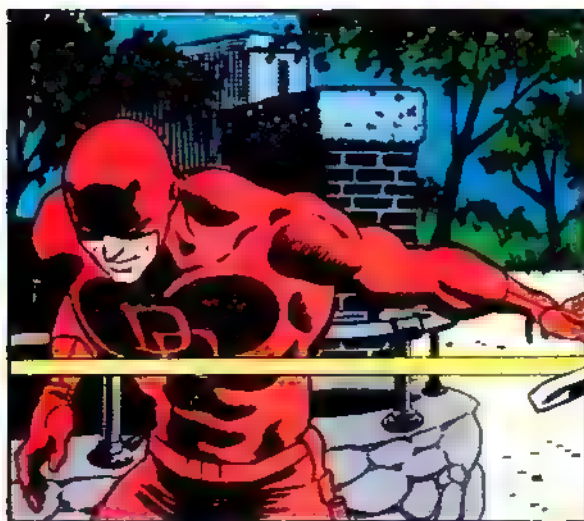
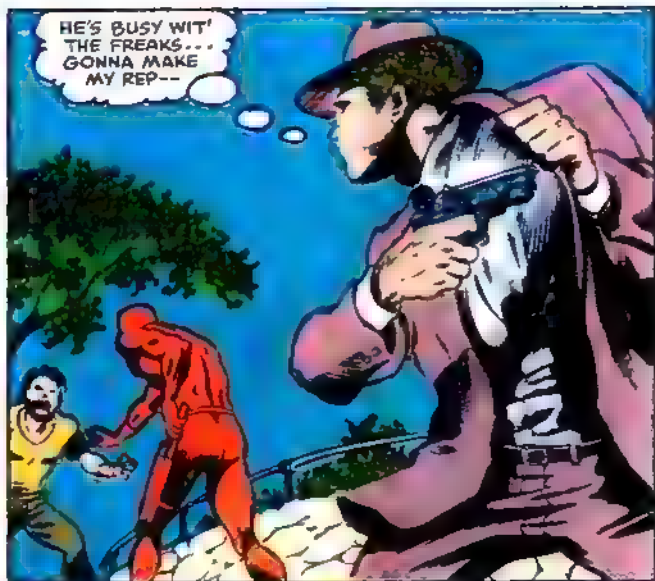


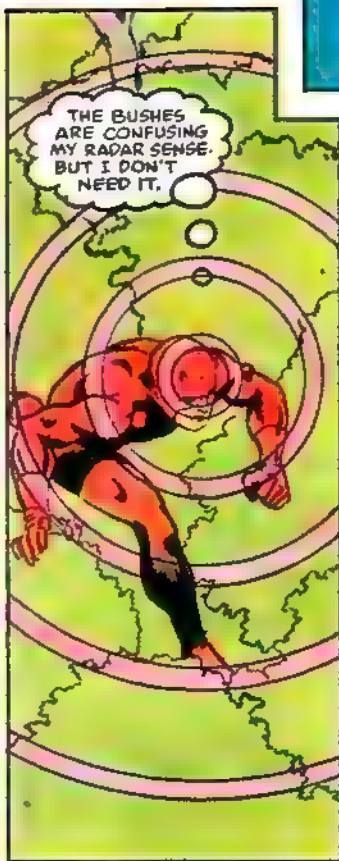
HE IS BLIND. BUT NO SIGHTED
MAN WAS EVER SO AWARE.

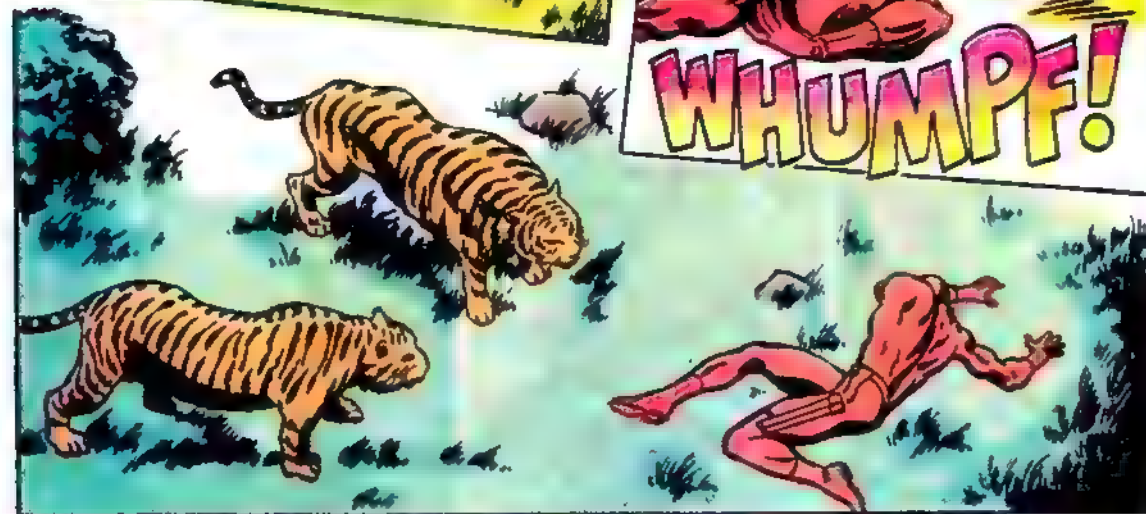
HE IS IN HIS WORLD.

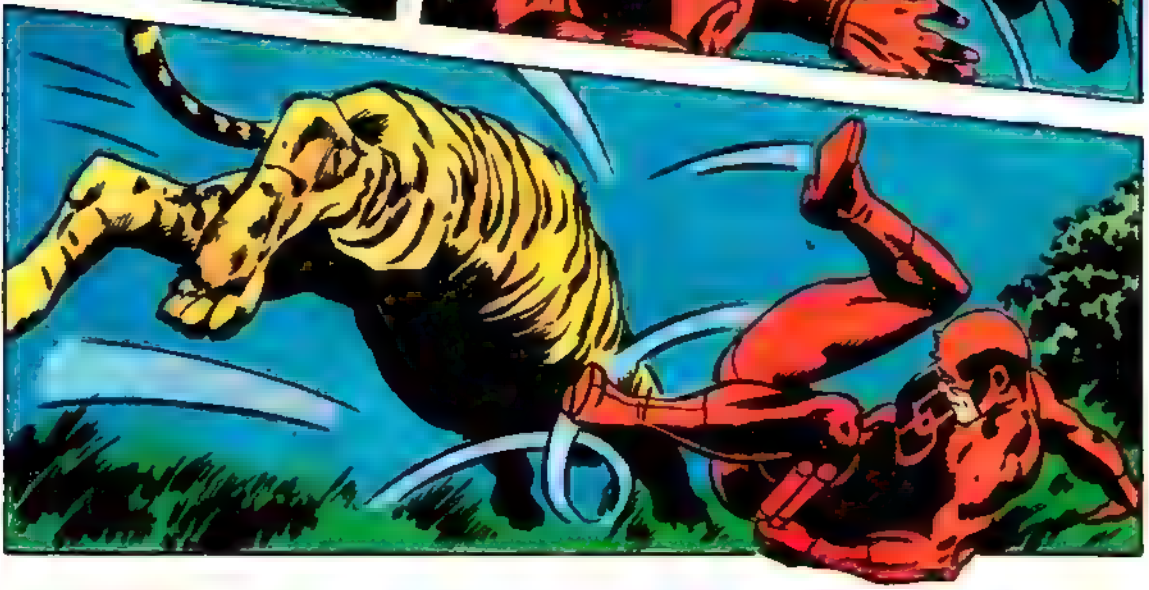


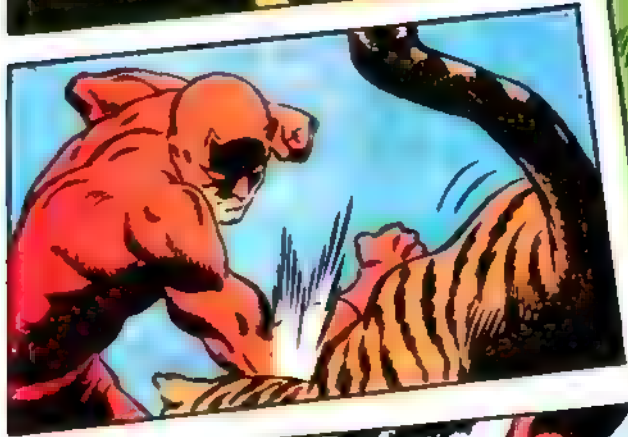
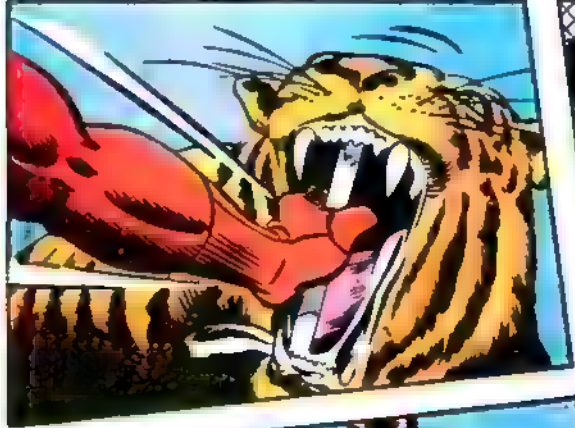




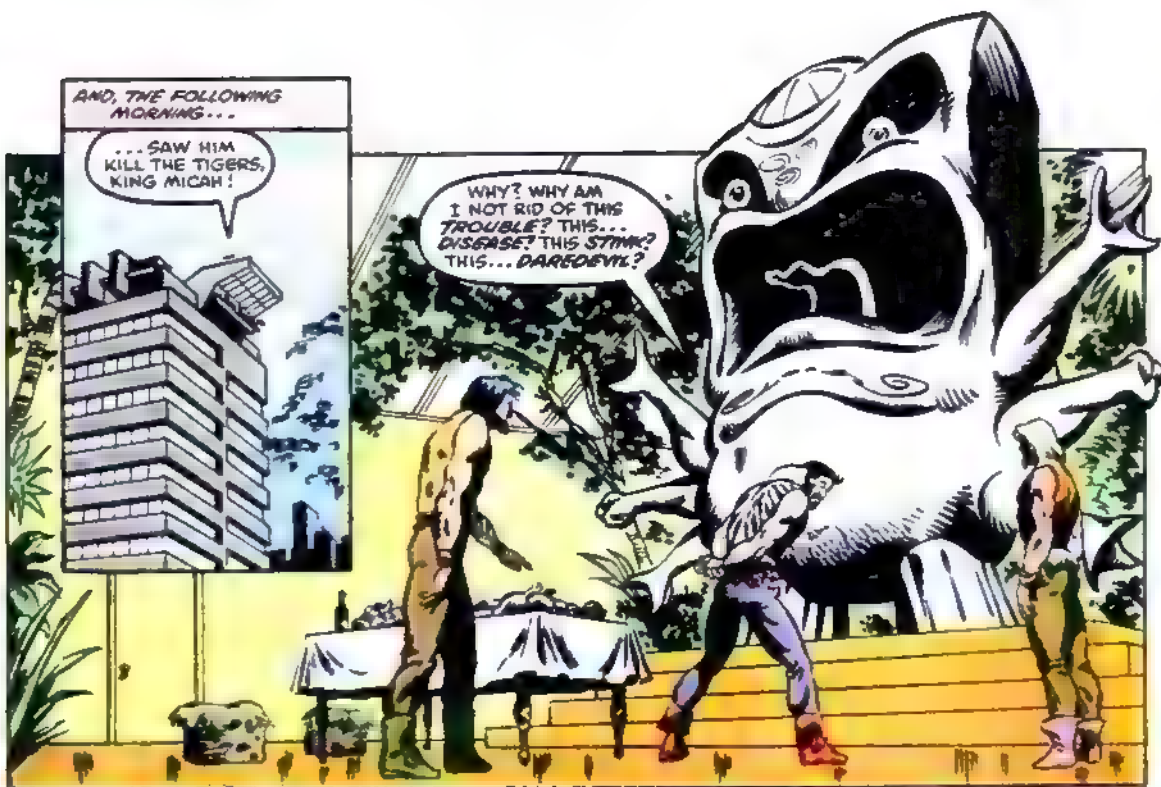






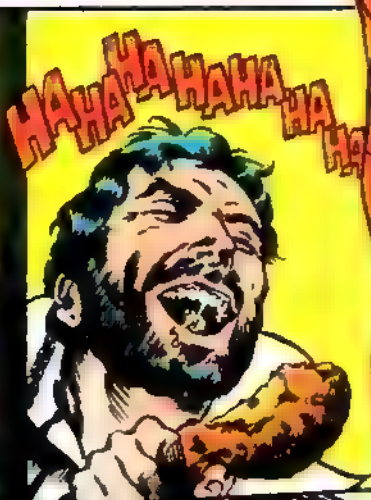








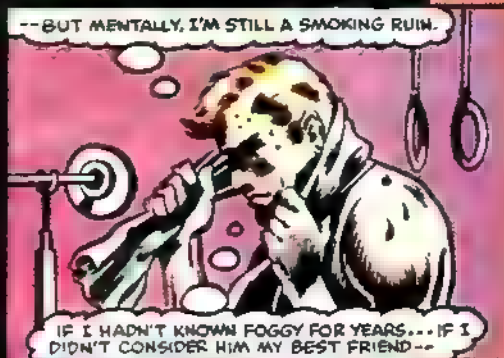
WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?



HAHAHAHAHA HA

AT THAT MOMENT,
AT MATT MURDOCK'S
SECRET BASEMENT
GYMNASIUM...

NO GOOD!
I'M PROVING
THAT I'M IN
GOOD PHYSICAL
SHAPE--



--BUT MENTALLY, I'M STILL A SMOKING RUIN.

IF I HADN'T KNOWN FOGGY FOR YEARS... IF I
DIDN'T CONSIDER HIM MY BEST FRIEND--

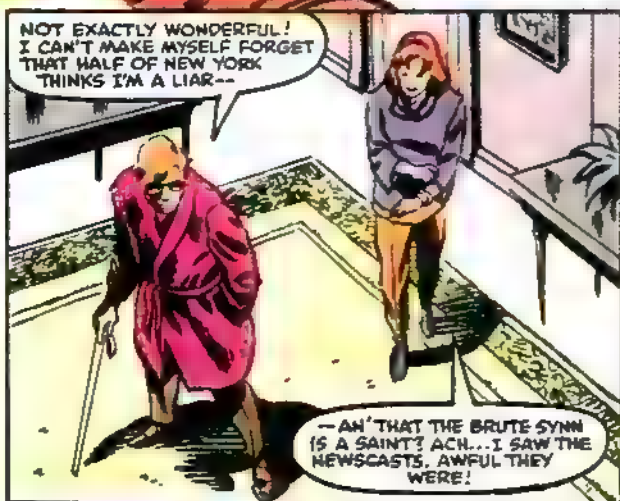


SOMEONE'S
AT THE FRONT
DOOR--



--GLORIANNA!

AN' HOW IS
HIMSELF?



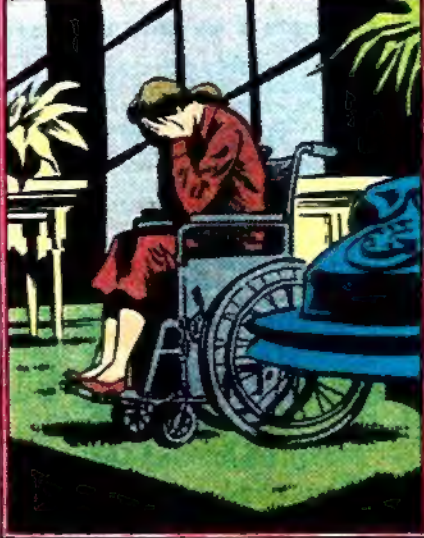
NOT EXACTLY WONDERFUL!
I CAN'T MAKE MYSELF FORGET
THAT HALF OF NEW YORK
THINKS I'M A LIAR--

--AN' THAT THE BRUTE SYNN
IS A SAINT? ACH... I SAW THE
NEWSCASTS, AWFUL THEY
WERE!

WORSE FOR BECKY
THAN FOR ME!



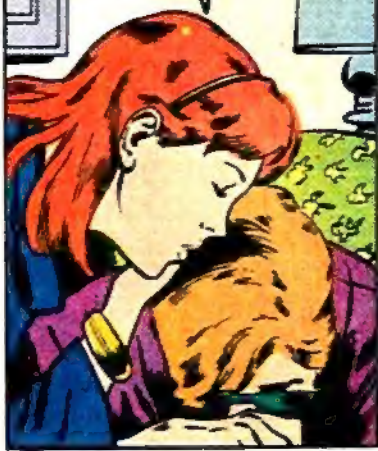
"REPORTERS HAVE BEEN HOUNDING HER.
SHE'S LOCKED HERSELF IN HER APARTMENT
...UNPLUGGED THE PHONE..."



IT'S ALL SO UGLY.
I FEEL... WITHERED.



POOR MATTHEW.



SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE.



AW' HOW D'YOU
KNOW THAT?



IT'S NELSON. MY PARTNER.

I DON'T WANT HIM
IN MY HOUSE.

WELL IF HE
IS THERE --



-- I'LL NOT LET HIM LANGUISH
LIKE SOME POOR DOG SCRATCHIN'
TO GET IN.

HELLO,
FRANKLIN.

OH, HI,
GLORIANNA.
I WAS JUST
GONNA
RING.



MATT AROUND?









NEXT ISSUE: THE BLINDNESS MEN WISH FOR!